

## **G.H Hooked 411**

### Chapter 411

At that moment, John was still frozen to the spot as he had no idea if Olivia was drunk or sober.

When he finally snapped back to his senses, she had since fallen asleep once more.

He huffed a little sigh of relief as he laid her flat on her bed and tucked her in. After making sure that she was fast asleep, he finally got up, went outside, and lit himself a cigarette

When he was on his second cigarette, a high beam shone from afar. As the car came to a stop. Ken came out of the car with Zyla in his arms.

After a while, Ken made his way beside John, gave him a light shove, and asked, "Got any more of that? Hit me up."

John passed a cigarette to Ken and asked, "I thought you quit?"

"Yeah, I'm about to. This will be my last one." Ken smiled and exhaled a ring of smoke. "I'm about to be a father. It's about time I quit smoking."

Upon hearing the term 'father', there was a slight prick to John's heart.

He lowered his head, and his expression was unreadable.

"There's something I didn't want to say at first, John, but..." Ken sighed and continued, "Dorothy Ellis is really no saint. She drugged both Zy and I, and that's a fact.

"Even if there was no evidence, I can tell you it was her for sure.

“But I’m not here to find fault with her, and the only reason for that is that the man the other night was me. Otherwise, I would’ve destroyed her by now.”

Then, it was almost like he was threatening John. “John, if Dorothy ever hurts Zy again, I won’t let her get away with it, even for your sake, so you’d better think twice.”

That was all he could say.

The rest was up to John himself.

He was different than Zac. Zac was a lawyer, so he would stick to the law when he did things.

However, he was not as gentle as Zac was

When the time came, he certainly would not mind giving Dorothy a skull-opening operation.

John did not say anything. He merely narrowed his eyes, blew out a ring of smoke, and grunted a low ‘mhm’ as a response.

No one would have been able to understand the emotions that were in his eyes.

The next day, as the sun shone harshly upon Olivia’s face, she opened her eyes unhappily to scan her surroundings.

Suddenly, she shot up from the bed.

Where was she?

The only thing she remembered was that she was drinking with two men last night and just when things got interesting, John came and interrupted them.

John Freeman...

Olivia quickly looked down to check her clothes. They were what she wore yesterday. She heaved a sigh of relief.

However, when she thought of the possibility of her spewing nonsense when she was drunk, her forehead creased with a frown.

No, she really had to first make sure where she was.

When she turned around, she saw a pair of crutches at the end of the bed along with a phone.

She grabbed the phone and saw that there was a text message on it.

[You're not allowed to dress like that to the pub ever again, and you're not allowed to drink with random strangers. It's simply too dangerous! There's your favorite chicken soup in the kitchen. Eat it before you go back.]

Even though she did not see who the message was from, she already knew who it was.

However, it was also that same message that got her heart prickling with pain.

She used to love chicken soup whenever she was recovering from a hangover. She did not expect him to remember it.

However...

She snorted coldly, shook her head, and walked out with her crutches.

The moment she walked out of her room, she bumped into Zy, who was groggy and looked like she had just gotten up. “Zy.”

Zyla was stunned for a while before she was instantly startled awake. “Sis Liv, are you okay?”

Olivia shook her head. “I’m fine. What about you?”

“I’m fine too, it’s just that...” Zyla lifted up her hands in fear. “Look at my hands! Why are there red spots on my nails? Did I kill someone?”

Olivia was speechless.

She noticed that something was wrong with Josh and the other person, and that was why she had agreed to play that game.

However, before she could punish them, John whisked them away.

How disheartening.

Chapter 412

Since that night at the pub, Ken would appear out of nowhere to send things like clothes, bags, and supplements over, and today, he had even brought his chef over from his home.

After the meal was prepared, he sent the chef away and went to the room to look for Zyla.

“Time to eat, Zy!”

Zyla rolled her eyes at him. “Ken Lucas, make the meal yourself if you’re so great. Does it even count for anything if you didn’t make it yourself?”

Lo and behold, the next day, Ken actually brought groceries with him and claimed he wanted to cook.

However, though he might have skillful hands in the operating theatre, this young master of the house was not as skillful in the kitchen.

In the end, Zyla could not bear to watch him any longer and chased him out of the kitchen.

“Give me one more chance, please, Zy! I’ll learn how to cook properly for sure!”

Zyla retorted exasperatedly. “I’m worried that you’ll poison my Sis Liv, so save it.”

Ken was dejected. He lowered his head sadly as he walked towards Olivia and said sadly, “Liv, I’m at my wit’s end. I realize that she only listens to you and no one else in this world.”

Olivia could not agree more with that.

Zyla did not listen to anyone else in the world, but she would obey Olivia blindly, no matter if she was in the right or not.

If not, the one-month test would not even be happening.

Olivia shook her head helplessly. “Ken, don’t you think you’re rushing it?”

“I’m rushing it? I’m really in a rush here, though.”

“Ken, love and affection are the most obvious in the minute details. When you’re there whenever she needs you and you appear whenever she misses you, that’s the true meaning of compatibility.”

Olivia paused and looked out the window. Then, she added faintly, "Also, stop bringing the baby up all the time. Zy still thinks that you're only acting like this because of the baby."

He panicked. "No! I'm acting like this because of her! If it was not for her the other night, I'd soak myself in an ice bath instead of..."

"I know that, but Zy doesn't."

He was stunned. After a long while, he turned to look at the woman that was in the kitchen and nodded his head. "I understand now."

Right after, he jogged giddily back into the kitchen.

Watching the two flirt with each other made Olivia's smile freeze on her face. As the emotions in her eyes grew into longing and envy, she remembered the days long gone of her and John.

They were once that happy as well.

However, that happiness was short-lived, and their pain lasted forever.

Now, she was adamant that she did not love him anymore, but every time she saw John and reminisced about the past, her heart would still ache.

However, that ache felt like the ache she usually experienced in her lungs, the type that she had already long gotten used to.

The next few days were similar. She felt happy too as she watched Ken and Zyla grow closer.

The day before the party, Olivia received a phone call from prison.

They said that Rainie wanted to meet her.

She was skeptical about it, but the prison guards did not elaborate.

“Let’s just go take a look, Sis Liv. What if something really happened?”

“The party is happening tomorrow. I don’t think she will bring me any glad tidings.”

Zyla added as she massaged Olivia’s feet. “It’s precisely because of the timing that I want to check this out. I have a feeling she’s trying to tell us something, like the identity of the star of Jamesons’ party.”

“What does that have to do with us, though?”

Zyla stood up, looked out the window, and laughed “Well, since your legs are hurt and I don’t wanna hear Ken nag, I’ll go on your behalf.”

Olivia frowned a little. She tugged on Zyla’s sleeves and said, “Forget it. If you’re going, we’re going together.”

“Hey, Sis Liv, you’re in the most important time frame of recovery right now. I’ll be back before you know it! This won’t be the last time you see me!”

“Pffft...” Olivia whacked Zyla’s arm angrily. “Don’t you start spewing nonsense! Come back quickly! I’ll wait for you to eat lunch with me.”

“Okay! I’ll buy you a little cake on my way back too!”

“Sure.”

– Olivia turned as she watched Zyla put her coat on before she left. For reasons unbeknownst to her, she

felt a sense of unease.

## Chapter 413

“Zy ”

Zyla was just about to shut the door when she heard Olivia. She thought Olivia needed something, so she opened the door immediately once more. “What is it, Sis Liv? Are you feeling unwell?”

Olivia shook her head and smiled. “No. I just wanna remind you to wear enough layers. It’s cold out there”

Zyla laughed. “I have my down jacket on! I won’t be cold. I’ll get going, then.”

“Okay, sure!”

The moment Zyla closed the door, the sense of unease Olivia had been feeling came back once more

Looking at the grey skies, Olivia tried to comfort herself. It must be from her not resting well enough last night. That was why she was feeling off.

However, she could only sit in discomfort for the time being after that.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She thought it was Zyla, so she answered it without even looking at the screen.

However, before she could speak, she heard the voice that she hated the most.

The game is on, Olivia Larson.”



Olivia's smile froze. She snarled coldly. "What do you want this time?"

Dorothy, who was on the other end of the phone call, snickered. "Don't worry, I'm no longer targeting you from now on, because... I'm onto the people around you."

What?

Olivia panicked as the faces of many flashed across her mind.

"Don't you dare, Dorothy Ellis!"

"It's going to be your betraying snake of a brother today."

Ian?

"What have you done to Ian?"

Dorothy chuckled menacingly. "What else? I'm playing a game! He's barely alive, of course!"

Olivia was in full-blown panic mode when she heard this.

However, when she remembered what happened before, she forced herself to calm down.

If this was another trap, she could not fall for the same trick twice.

However, what if it was real this time?

Just as Olivia was thinking, she heard Dorothy's voice in her ear. "You don't believe me? Do you really think I'm dumb enough to play the same game twice?"

"Yes"

Before this, Dorothy stabbed herself and framed Olivia as she put on a show for John.

It was the same trick she had pulled many times before, and John had always willingly believed her. If not for that, he would have seen right through her.

Dorothy was a little upset hearing that Olivia did not believe her.

How could Olivia not take part in this intricate plan she had come up with?

"You don't have to believe me. I'll send you a picture later."

Dorothy sighed. She giggled as she asked, "Olivia, do you know how I caught Ian Larson?"

"I called him and asked him to meet me at the Larson Residence. He didn't think too much of it since he trusts me so much! After I got there, all I did was put a little something in his drink, and he fell right asleep. Then, 1."

"Stop it!" After hearing all this, Olivia knew that she was not lying. "Where's Ian?"

Dorothy cackled "I told you, Olivia Larson, you're not my target this time! Why would I even tell you where he is right now? I've already sent you the picture. Go look for him if you're so mighty and powerful!"

"Dorothy Ellis! You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Dorothy snickered coldly. "But by the time you find him, he'll probably be long gone. You should just prepare a funeral for him right away."

Then, Dorothy hung up immediately.

"Dorothy Ellis! Don't you hang up on me!"

Hearing the dial tone from the other end of the line, Olivia began to drown in fear.

She was aware of the kind of cruelty Dorothy was capable of.

If Dorothy was saying to prepare a funeral, it meant that Ian was indeed in a very dangerous state at that

moment.

She clicked open the picture Dorothy sent her with trembling fingers, but after staring at the picture for a long time, she could not tell where it was taken from.

She bit down on her lip so hard it started to bleed. She zoomed into the picture, but it was to no avail.

Ian...

Where in the world was her brother?

She looked at her injured legs and knew she could not just do this herself.

She called Zac immediately, but when she heard that his phone was off, she remembered that he was not in Ocean City. He had gone out of the country.

What was she going to do now?

Chapter 414

When Fred arrived, Olivia had been staring at the picture for half an hour

In the picture, Ian was leaning against a wall with his eyes closed and his limbs tied up. He looked like he was in a really small area, just like the little black hut back then.

There were no windows where he was, so Olivia could not see what was outside.

Dorothy really did not want her to find Ian!

In the meantime, she had tried calling Dorothy several times, but she had already switched off her phone.

“Liv”

Fred knocked on the door. When he heard no response, he knocked even harder. “Liv?”

Olivia snapped back to her senses immediately and staggered along to open the door.

“What happened, Liv?”

Fred had just asked that question when he saw how pale Olivia was and how red-rimmed her eyes were.

“Y-you’re here.”

Right after Olivia said that, she lost her balance and was about to fall. Fred caught her immediately.

As he held onto Olivia's arm, he could clearly feel that she was trembling. He was really shocked.

What had happened for her to be so afraid?

She could not care less about herself as she passed her phone to Fred and explained with a cry. "Please. help me. Can you tell me where this is?"

Fred guided her to the couch and looked closely at her phone. After a while, Fred asked with a frown,

Who's this?"

"My brother." Olivia bit her lips. "He's been captured. Dorothy won't tell me where he is. She's only sent this picture to me. I... I really cannot tell where this is. I have to save him. Nothing can happen to him..."

Fred was quick to comfort her. "We can find some clues for sure. Do you have a laptop?"

"Yes. It's right there."

Fred took the laptop, and his lanky fingers flew across the keyboard as he typed a flurry of things. He asked, "Do you have your brother's phone number?"

Olivia opened her contacts list to show Fred. "There it is."

"Okay. I'll get to work."

Soon, Fred piped, "There he is!"

"Really? Let's go now!"

“Wait, they could have thrown his phone somewhere else. Let me look at the picture again.”

Instantly, Fred loaded the picture into the laptop.

Olivia was frantic She could not wait any longer. “Should we just... split up? I’ll go to where his phone is, and you...”

“No need for that.”

Fred zoomed into a logo within the picture and said, “Let’s go together ”

“But

“Your brother is where his phone is, but because the area is pretty big, should we get some more people to search with us?”

Olivia shook her head Zac isn’t in Ocean City I have no one else I can ask. As for the police

I’ve called them so many times, but I lose every time I’m afraid the police won’t believe me,” she added

with a grimace

“Okay, no problem I’ll get some friends to come search with us. We should get going right now.”

Fred brought the laptop along with him as he helped Olivia get out of the door.

She could breathe a little better now that she knew she had an actual direction. As long as they could find him, Ian would be okay.

After they got into the car, as Fred started to drive, he reminded, "Put your seatbelt on, Liv. I'm going to speed."

Before Olivia could respond, the car shot out.

She was shocked. She grabbed the handle beside her and was a little confused.

Why was Fred more anxious than she was? Did he know something he did not tell her about?

"Fred, is there something you're not telling me?"

Fred was quiet for a while before he nodded. "Uh... Your brother should be in the chiller. He's in a very dangerous situation."

Chapter 415

The chiller"

Olivia's heart grew cold immediately

It was winter at the moment, and the temperature indoors was already below freezing point. If Ian was locked in a chiller, how cold and hopeless would he be?

She did not even dare to imagine what would happen to him.

After a long time, Olivia finally spat after digging her nails into her flesh, "Go faster!"

"Why don't you ask Mr. Freeman for help, Liv? I think he'd be willing to help us out."

Olivia's heart sank when she heard Fred mention John.

If what happened before had something to do with John, could he have something to do with what was happening now as well?

However, when she thought back to what happened at the pub, she was a little suspicious.

Could she have misunderstood him?

However, as Olivia thought more, she knew how much John pampered Dorothy, and it was not impossible for him to be her literal partner in crime here.

“We stand on opposite sides.”

Fred did not ask more once he heard Olivia.

When they arrived at the northern suburbs, Fred opened the laptop and began his search.

There were two factories with cold storage in the area, but since the space in the picture was really small,

it could also be a chiller for domestic use.

In the suburbs, if someone were to have a chiller at home, it would probably be near the river.

After searching, lo and behold, there was a lake nearby.

Suddenly, Olivia saw a truck with a chiller and an ice cream logo passing them.

Something struck her. Olivia asked, “Fred, could it be a chiller on a truck?”



Fred looked at the rearview mirror, and his heart jumped. "Yes, it's possible."

However, if it was a chiller on a truck, it would not stay in one spot, so how could they check it out?

As Fred stopped the car by the lake, Olivia did not care anymore. She limped down from the car without her crutches.

As she scanned the area, she did not see any cars.

Olivia was feeling hopeless. Her tears cascaded down her cheeks.

Ian was her only living relative. If anything were to happen to Ian, how was she going to face their parents.

next time?

She promised them she would protect Ian with her life.

Her right leg was in excruciating pain. She had just taken two steps further when she fell onto the ground.

Fred was quick to help her up. "Go back into the car, Liv. I'll do the searching. Once we find him, you can call the police."

Olivia shook her head, crying as she punched her right leg in a frenzy. She shrieked. "Useless trash! I'm such a useless piece of trash! My brother is fighting for his life, and here I am, needing someone else to care for me!"

Fred watched her and did not know how to comfort her

When he lowered his head, his eyes gleamed. He tugged onto Olivia's arm and said, "Liv, these tire marks. looked like they're from the truck."

"Where?"

"Here"

Fred followed along the trail of marks but as he walked, he felt like something was off.

The track marks led straight into the lake.

Before he could say anything, Olivia was already hobbling along after him. She was looking at the calm surface of the lake with her ashen face.

"Don't panic yet, Liv. I'll look for the rescue team. Maybe it's not Ian."

Olivia had lost all hope. Her trembling lips uttered, "Ian."

Then, she dragged her aching right

leg and dunked herself into the lake crying, "Ian! Ian! Can you hear me? Hang in there! I'm coming!"

However, the only response she got was the whistling of the cold, winter wind.

Fred watched her go deeper into the lake and was quick to carry her out. "Don't be like this, Liv! The lake is deep and the water is cold. Your leg..."

"Ian!" Olivia cried as she struggled. "Let go of me! Ian must be down there! I need to save him!"

She could not wait any longer. She could not care less.

She had even forgotten the fact that she could not swim.

As Olivia soaked in the bone-chilling lake, the pain in her right leg got stronger, but she still pushed Fred aside and dove head-first into the lake.

Chapter 416

“Olivial”

Without any other choice, Fred could only follow her and dive in.

After swimming just a short distance, she felt breathless. It was probably Ian’s life that allowed her to hold on and continue diving.

After a while, she found a refrigerator truck at the bottom of the lake.

She quickly swam over and hit the car cabin.

She got even more anxious when she did not receive a response. She used all her force to hit the car cabin, and she even forgot that she was still in the water as she started to yell Ian’s name

As she opened her mouth, a mouthful of cold water gushed into her throat, and she started suffocating. Just as she was about to pass out, Fred got a hold of her and swam towards the surface.

Olivia’s breathing was very weak by the time they reached the shore.

Fred did not hesitate to perform CPR on her. Just as he was about to place his lips on hers, she opened her eyes, and their gazes met.

“...I...” Fred was shocked and immediately straightened his back with blushing ears. “I was just going to perform CPR on you.”

Olivia spat out a few mouthfuls of water and coughed frantically. She then pulled on Fred, pointed at the lake, and said, “Fred, I... Ian is down there. I saw the truck. Cough...”

“Call 911, I’ll go down there and see if I can get him up here.”

After saying that, Fred walked towards the lake. As if he was afraid that Olivia might follow him, he turned back and advised her. “Stay by the shore and don’t move, alright?”

Olivia nodded while coughing.

When the wind blew, her entire body trembled, and she could not help but shiver.

After the call, she looked toward the lake’s surface and put her palms together to start praying.

‘Ian, please be okay. If not...’

The clock was ticking, yet the surface of the lake was still tranquil.

She could not help but start worrying more about Ian, as well as Fred.

If anything happened to Fred, how could she face his sister?

Thinking of that, she could not sit still by the shore. When she stood up, she realized that her legs were freezing, and she fell the second she took a step forward.

Suddenly, someone hugged her waist with one hand and tugged her back.

“What are you trying to do? Trying to kill yourself? You can’t swim, remember?”

Hearing the voice, she froze and thought that she was hallucinating. She then turned around in a daze.

The man frowned, and not even the slightest hint of emotion could be seen in his eyes.

The smell of his cologne made her nostalgic.

“What’s wrong? Your leg is still injured What are you doing here?”

After saying that, John took off his coat and covered her “I’ll bring you to the hospital

Just as his chilly fingertips touched her face, she immediately came back to her senses.

This isn’t an illusion. It’s reality

But how does he know I’m here?

“He happened to show up at the Larson’s Residence the last time as well.”

“How could it be a coincidence?”

“Let go of me! How did you know that I’m here? Did Dorothy Ellis send you? Were you trying to confirm if Ian was dead?”

Olivia pushed him away and took a step back. “Or were you here to kill us?”

Seeing how she reacted, John did not dare to go any closer. He remained in his position.

I installed a GPS in your mobile phone.”

Olivia did not believe him and stepped backward while shaking her head. However, he ended up hitting a

tree.

“Stop being foolish, Olivia. Listen to me, okay?”

“Listen?”

Olivia was taken aback. “So what are you going to do if I don’t?”

At that moment, there were sounds coming from the lake. She turned over and saw Fred carrying Ian while swimming up to the shore.

“Ian!”

Olivia ran over limping. ‘I must protect Ian. No one can hurt him!’

Chapter 417

Olivia helped Fred to drag Ian onto the shore. Noticing how pale Ian’s face was, she could not help but start tearing up.

His body was as cold as ice. There were still icicles hanging on his dense eyelashes, and purple bruises were all over where his hands and feet had been tied.

She went forward and hugged Ian while crying "Ian, are you cold? Let me warm you up. Please be okay!" However, Ian did not respond, which made Olivia go crazy.

Tan! Talk to me! Don't leave your sister alone. Please wake up and look at me!"

She kept on shaking Ian's stiff body and cried frantically, "Wake up and respond to me, Ian! Ian!"

Fred could not bear seeing her like this and hugged her to comfort her. "Sis Liv, calm down. Let's wait for the ambulance, okay?"

However, Olivia could not hear anything and continued crying loudly while murmuring Ian's name.

At that moment, John, who was standing aside, walked over wanting to pick Olivia up. However, he was pushed away the second he bent down.

"Get lost! I don't need your pity! Don't try to hurt Ian!"

"Olivia!" John grabbed her arm and said sternly, "How many times do you want me to explain this to you? I never wanted to kill you or your brother!"

Hearing this, Olivia turned over and stared at him with scorching eyes. Then, she snorted. "Why should I believe you?"

"Because you locked me up and starved me?"

"Or because you pushed me off the rooftop?"

She swung him off hard and clenched her teeth. "John Freeman, you don't deserve my trust!"

After all this time, he had already thrown away all her love and trust in him.

She did not believe in coincidences either.

“If it wasn’t because John had her back all this while, Dorothy would be in hell right now. Would she still even be alive?”

Fortunately, the ambulance arrived at this moment and Olivia walked past John and followed Ian into the

car

After getting in, she shrank into a corner and watched the doctor rescuing Ian while shivering.

Every time the heartbeat recorder peaked, her heart trembled.

Fred wrapped up her body, hugged her, and comforted her gently. “Sis Liv, don’t be afraid. Ian will be fine.”

Olivia turned around and looked at him in tears. “Thank you.”

After saying that, she noticed the wounds on his body and that his shirt was drenched in red.

“Blood! Are you hurt?”

Immediately, she also noticed that all his fingernails were flipped open and his flesh was exposed. It looked terrifying. He also had many small wounds on the back of his palms.

She had no idea how he saved Ian under the water



However, she knew that he had nearly sacrificed his life to save Ian's

"Thank you, Fred Really

"Sis Liv, you don't have to thank me like this. I told you, you saved my life, so this is something I should.

do."

Olivia shook her head while crying. "Fred, you don't owe me anything, but now I owe you a life"

At the hospital, Olivia followed them all the way to the emergency room while holding Ian's hand "Ian, promise me to be okay! Stay strong!"

"Miss, please let go. The patient needs to be rescued."

Hearing this, Olivia let go of his hands in a daze.

Seeing the red light of the emergency room light up, she closed her eyes and wiped her tears.

"Sis Liv, go back and change your clothes, I will stay here."

"It's fine."

Olivia looked at Fred and pushed him to the emergency department. "Doctor, he's injured. Please help him."

"Hey, Sis Liv..."

Olivia walked back limping, but her right leg was extremely overworked. It was in pain and stiff at the same time, and she could not control it anymore.

Suddenly, she fell into a pair of familiar arms.

## Chapter 418

Before Olivia was able to react, John picked her up bridal-style.

“What are you doing? John, put me down! I want to see Ian!”

She struggled and punched him with her fists, but he did not compromise. Instead, he carried her into the lift and went straight to the top floor.

He put her on the bed and went to the bathroom to get the shower ready.

However, before he even got to the bathroom, Olivia was already trying to escape, limping.

John walked over and stopped her. “Olivia, enough already.”

With tears in her eyes, Olivia looked at him stubbornly and resentfully, bit her lips hard, and said nothing.

Initially, she was full of anger, but seeing her fierce yet soft appearance now, John was a little helpless. and his voice became softer. “Olivia, Ian is in the emergency room. It’s useless for you to go there. Take a hot bath and change your clothes first. Are you trying to fall sick as well?”

However, Olivia shouted, “I don’t need your mercy!”

“If I wanted to kill Ian, I would’ve done it two years ago. Why would I wait until now?”

“So?” Olivia glared at him and did not believe him at all. “What Dorothy did has nothing to do with you?”

After saying that, she went nearer to him and stared at him coldly. “She’s your woman. You cannot absolve yourself from whatever she has done!”

In fact, she should have known better.

However, seventeen years of love had covered her eyes, and she put trust in him when she should not have.

If she could have woken up and realized sooner, things would have been different.

Sadly, there were no ‘if’s in life.

Right after, she pointed at the door and said, “I need to shower. Please get out.”

John wanted to say something, but he felt that it would be unnecessary to speak further, so he let go of her and left.

They were husband and wife, but now, they seemed to be enemies.

He leaned against the door and lit a cigarette.

Just as he took one drag, he remembered that Olivia had pneumonia, so he put it out.

He had not forgiven her for cheating on him and had never let go of that matter over these two years.

However, he could not endure her not believing in him and her reluctance.

“She is my woman. How can she believe other men but not me?”

Olivia’s face finally regained some color after the shower.

She was fully aware that her health was in a miserable state.

Knowing that Ian was still being rescued, a piercing pain stabbed through her heart.

“If anything happens to Ian, I will never forgive Dorothy Ellis, that wicked woman!”

Thinking of such, she clenched her right fist tight and smashed it onto the mirror.

‘I will never forgive Dorothy Ellis!’

After changing her clothes, she did not see John when she came out of the room.

Olivia smiled in disappointment ‘Guess he’s off to visit his little lover again.

“At least it’s better than making me suffer when I see him.”

Going back to the first floor, Ian was still being rescued, and Fred was already back at the door waiting. after his wound had been treated.

Fred walked over to support her after seeing her. “How are you? Everything okay?”

“Yeah, I guess.

After helping her sit down, Fred took out her phone. "You left it in the car just now. I think Ms. Jones called you a few times. It's probably something urgent."

"Zy was looking for me?"

After that reminder, she finally remembered that Zyla went to see Rainie today.

She quickly called back, and Zyla picked up in no time.

"Sis Liv, where are you? I don't see you anywhere at home, and you didn't pick up any of my calls. Did something happen to you?"

Hearing her voice, she could not help but start sobbing.

"Yes, Zy, something went wrong."

"What happened? Are you hurt? Where are you?"

"It's Ian. He's still in the emergency room."

– "What? I'm coming over now. Don't go anywhere. Just wait for me. There's something that I need to tell

you."

Chapter 419

Half an hour later, Zyla reached the hospital.

Knowing that Ian was in trouble and Olivia would definitely be anxious, she quickly walked inside

Suddenly, she knocked into someone, and just as she wanted to apologize, she felt a piercing pain in her tummy. She looked down to notice a knife being stabbed into her abdomen.

The man grabbed her shoulder, and before she could react, he pulled out the knife and stabbed her once

again.

He covered her mouth to prevent her from screaming and got near to her ear to whisper, "My apologies, but you found out something you shouldn't have, and Mr. Freeman can't let you walk away with it."

"John Freeman?"

She struggled, trying to escape from the man, but she did not have the strength to. She was stabbed a few more times at the entrance of the hospital and collapsed to the ground on her knees.

The man knew that his work was done and walked away with a smirk.

No one noticed anything wrong with her even after the man left. The passersby only glanced at her at

most.

Zyla clenched her teeth and stood up while enduring the pain. She covered the wound on her abdomen and walked into the hospital step by step.

'I must tell Sis Liv the truth. I cannot die yet!'

With every step she took, she felt the strength in her body dissipate, making her head spin.

After a long while, she finally saw Olivia's figure.

She was overjoyed, and she nearly fell down. Luckily, she managed to support herself using the wall.

Just like that, Olivia was right in front of her eyes, but it felt as if they were separated by the Milky Way

Zyla moved forward while leaning against the wall and shouted with her hoarse voice, "Sis Liv!"

However, at that moment, Olivia only had Ian's safety on her mind, so she did not notice someone approaching her from the back.

Zyla felt as if she was already reaching her limit. She took a deep breath and a few more steps until she reached Olivia, pulled on her sleeve, and fell onto the ground.

"Sis Liv."

Olivia quickly turned back, and what came into sight was Zyla on the ground, drenched in blood. Her eyes immediately widened.

She immediately hugged her after coming back to her senses and covered her abdomen, which was bleeding non-stop, while shouting, "Someone help! Hurry!"

"Zy, stay with me. What happened..."

Olivia's voice was trembling, and she was panicking, not knowing what to do.

This was the second time Zyla was in her arms drenched in blood.

"Anybody!?"

Zyla pulled her hand, frowned, and said weakly, "Sis Liv, don't... Don't call anyone. Listen to me."

Before she could finish her words, Olivia cried and stopped her "Zy, don't say anything, please. We are already in the hospital. Nothing should happen to you!

"Who injured you? Who!?"

"It was..." Zyla started to breathe with difficulty. Her eyes rolled back into her head as she said, "It was John Freeman..."

\*John?'

Olivia felt as if her head had been hit by a truck. She froze.

'Why was it John?

'Did he have to do this? Why?"

Zyla held her hand and said with difficulty. "Sis Liv, don't. Don't be sad. The best thing that's ever happened to me was meeting you... You protected me seventeen years ago, but now... Sis Liv, I can't. protect you for the rest... rest of your life."

Zyla raised her hand, wiped away Olivia's tears, and said weakly, "Don't cry... Take care of yourself in the future, okay?"

After saying that, she spat out a mouthful of blood.

Olivia wiped the blood away anxiously and shouted while crying, "Where's the doctor!?! Where is everyone?! Somebody save my Zy!"



“Rain... Rainie...” Zyla grabbed her hand and said, “She said the person that... the Jameson family wanted to recognize...”

Before finishing her sentence, she spat out another mouthful of blood, and her breathing slowed down further.

Chapter 420

“Zy!”

A nurse passed by, and Olivia ran over. She fell to the floor and grabbed the hem of the nurse’s pants. Nurse, please rescue Zyla!”

The nurse then noticed a lady drenched in blood on the ground not far away.

“Give me a moment. I’ll call the doctor now.

“Doctor! Doctor! There’s an emergency patient over here!”

Olivia crawled back to Zyla and hugged her head, crying. “Zy, stay with me, won’t you? Didn’t you say that you wanted to go skiing in the snow? We’ll go after you recover, okay?”

Zyla’s breath was already unstable, and her eyes were getting heavier by the second. She could not even bring herself to say a word.

“Zy!”

The voice of a man came, and Ken ran over to look at the woman who was dying on the floor.

Even though he was used to seeing people come and go, he was still taken aback.

“Zy! What happened?”

He immediately helped Zyla with some first aid and called the nurses over to help.

After being carried up to the stretcher, Zyla grabbed his arm and tried to speak.

However, even when Ken got nearer to her lips, he still could not hear a word.

“Zy, stay with me. I’ll save you.”

The only response he got was another mouthful of blood from her

At that moment, his heart was being torn apart, and chills ran through his entire body.

“Zy, don’t you want to know when my crush on you started? I’ll tell you right now. Don’t sleep, and listen to me. Five years ago you saved me from death. Do you remember? I’ve been looking for you for five years. Will you give me a chance?”

He was about to cry when he reached the end of his speech.

He was also a doctor, so he was aware of Zyla’s current condition.

“Zy!” Olivia followed them all the way to the emergency room and did not want to let go. She had the feeling that she would not see her again if she let go this time.

Ken endured his tears and comforted her. “Liv, let go. I will not let anything happen to Zy.”

“Zy...”

She had no choice but to let go. Seeing the door of the emergency room closing up, she instantly fell to the floor

She stared ahead of her blankly with an empty mind.

'What can I do...

'Ian is being rescued, and so is Zy, but why am I still here?

'Why?

"Why did these people put their hands on them?

"Why did John completely turn himself into my enemy?

'Is it because I wasn't a good girl? Is he trying to punish me?'

She felt breathless and beat her own chest roughly with her fists.

"Why take away everyone around me? Why?

What should I do in my life without them?"

She had no idea how long she sat on the floor. She sat until her entire body turned stiff and her tears dried. Suddenly, she felt a trace of warmth.

She was then carried up from the floor.

She looked up with her reddish eyes, and when she saw that it was Zac, tears burst out of her eyes once again.

“Zac.”

He hugged her and said gently, “I know. Fred told me everything.”

Olivia shook her head crying. She bit her lips for quite a while and then said, “Zy... Zy is injured too.”  
“What?”

Zac’s face trembled slightly. He carried her to the chair and took off his coat for her. Then, he hugged her in his arms.

He gently wiped away her tears and said, “It’s okay, Liv. They will be fine

Those words were so unconvincing that even he did not believe himself.

However, he could not bear to see Olivia cry

At that moment, the door of the emergency room opened, and Ken walked out with reddish eyes. Seeing him, Olivia’s nails were nearly stabbing into her palms, and she stared at him while trembling, hoping that he would give her some good news.

“Zy...” Ken shivered and covered his face, leaning against the wall. He said in his hoarse voice, “Zy... is gone.”